

SALEM NEWS.

F. A. LOVELOCK, Agent and Correspondent.

SALEM ADVERTISEMENTS.

SILVER-SPANGLED HAMBURG.
The fowls which were the great attraction at the recent poultry show. Eggs hatch well; chicks easily raised. 13 eggs for \$1.50. For sale by S. D. GOODE, Salem, Va. 4 21 1m

MOSES SPURLOCK'S SURE CURE FOR
Chicken Cholera and Roup. Easily administered. Highly endorsed by those who have tried it. Full directions with each bottle. For sale by Dillard & Persinger, Salem, and W. R. Ringleby, Roanoke. 4 15 1m

PAYNE'S POULTRY PENS.

Eggs for Setting—From White Wyandottes, \$2 for 13; Banded Plymouth Rocks, \$2 for 13. Securely packed. Orders filled promptly. I claim to have the best birds of these breeds in this section, barring none. JOHN R. PAYNE, Box 236, Salem, Va. 3 24 1m

ICE! ICE! ICE!

Having leased the Crystal Ice Company's plant for a term of years, I am now ready to furnish the trade with ice by the carload or 100 pounds at the lowest market price. Address

A. KALTHOFF,

3 17 4m SALEM, VA.

SALEM MINORCA YARDS.

Minorcas a specialty. Eggs from prize winning birds. Black Minorcas, \$1.25 for 13; white Minorcas, \$1.50 for 13; securely packed. Address J. B. FOLDEN, Salem, Va. 2 24 1m

SINGLE COMB BROWN LEGHORNS.

Eggs from the winners of 5 prizes at Salem poultry show at \$1 for 13; carefully packed. Address MISS MARTHA JOHNSTON, box 61, Salem, Va. 2 24 1m

EGGS FOR SETTING.

From prize-winning stock, including Mammoth Bronze Turkeys, White Turkeys, Toulouse Geese, White Chinese Geese, Imperial Pekin Ducks, Light Brahmas, Dark Brahmas, Langshans, S. C. Brown Leghorns, Houdans, Silver-laced Wyandottes, Buff Cochins, Partridge Cochins, Banded Plymouth Rocks, White Plymouth Rocks and Tit Games. Write for descriptive catalogue and prices to

R. REID HARDING, Allegheny Springs, Va. 2 21 1m

RICHARDSON & PHILLIPS,

P. O. DRAWER 326, SALEM, VA.
Manufacturers of Hair, Fibre, Cotton, Husk, Straw and Wool Mattresses. Hair Mattresses a specialty. Hair mattresses renovated. Write for price list. 1 6 3mos

FOR 6 CTS.
In Postage, we will send
A Sample Envelope, of either
WHITE, FLESH or BRUNETTE
POZZONI'S
POZZONI'S
POWDER.
You have seen it advertised for many years, but have you ever tried it? If not, you do not know what an Ideal Complexion Powder is.
POZZONI'S
besides being an acknowledged beautifier, has many refreshing uses. It prevents chafing, sunburn, wind-tan, lessens perspiration, etc.; in fact it is a most delicate and desirable protection to the face during hot weather.
It is sold everywhere.
For Sample, address
J. A. POZZONI CO., St. Louis, Mo.
MENTION THIS PAPER.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit and we believe you can save money by having all your footwear of this leader advertised below.

MEALS & BURKE, Roanoke.
SMITH & UPTON, Vinton.

THE TIMES COUPON
For the Historical Art Series of the World's Fair, entitled
The Magic City.
Send or bring to this office ONE coupon like this, with 10 cents in stamps or coin, and get any number so far issued of "The Magic City."
OUT THIS OUT.

THE TIMES KODAK.

Interesting News Items Gathered Around Salem.

C. Fiege had eighteen chickens stolen from his premises on Saturday.

B. S. Barnett, of Catawba, and R. R. Campbell, of Algoma, were in town yesterday.

A number of the Salem young folks will have a basket picnic at Washington Heights to-day.

Kalthoff, the ice king, has already shipped several carloads of ice to Bluefield, Marion and Bedford City.

There was a called communication of Taylor Lodge, No. 23, last night for work in the Fellow Craft's degree.

A marriage license was issued in the county clerk's office yesterday to Luther Leslie Bishop and Miss Lelia Marley, of Bonksaca.

Paul, the little son of J. W. Hypes, is in a critical condition, having swallowed a quantity of concentrated lye Saturday, which he got hold of by accident.

Dr. Boyce Taylor, who recently graduated in Baltimore, is at home, and has taken his father for his first patient, the reverend doctor having a sprained leg.

Last Saturday afternoon a mad dog was seen on the farm of Bolivar Webb near town and before it was killed by Mr. Webb's son, bit a riding horse, several cows, three hogs and four or five dogs. One of these latter was killed at once and the others have been fastened up.

Rayard Commendery, No. 15, of Roanoke, has a dozen or so members in Salem, and they with some of their friends will take part in the reception to be given in the Masonic Temple May 4th to celebrate Ascension Day. Music and refreshments will help to pass the evening pleasantly.

The meeting in the courthouse, said to have been called by fifty Democrats to nominate a mayor and sergeant and arrange for ward meetings, was one of the most amusing political farces ever seen here. Some half a dozen people, after waiting nearly half an hour for a meeting to materialize, adjourned sine die amidst much laughter from the spectators.

Notwithstanding the rain Sunday afternoon a large number of people followed the remains of Mrs. S. G. Oakley to their last resting place in East Hill cemetery, and many carried handsome floral decorations. The pall-bearers were: Active—Messrs. Robert W. Williams, M. Charlton C. Samuel G., Walter H. and John M. Aksey; the honorary—Messrs. Thomas Maury, J. Phillips, Frank Dillard and James Persinger.

In the Roanoke County Court. The following were yesterday the closing proceedings of the Roanoke county court April term: An erroneous assessment on income tax made against Prof. Smith was reduced by the court after hearing the evidence.

A motion was made and docketed in favor of C. O. Murray for druggist's license to sell whiskey. Motion was set for 22d day of May term. A further motion was made by said C. O. Murray for a retail and barroom license, which motion is also set for the 2d day of May court. The latter application will test the validity of the local option election held a year ago. It will be remembered that after Judge Brown, of Bedford, had delivered his opinion in the C. M. Webber case, a similar motion to test the validity of the local option election was made by Colonel Logan on behalf of his client, Mr. Webber. These motions will, no doubt, be heard to-day.

An order was entered appointing the following parties as special police for the purpose of enforcing the laws made by the late legislature for the protection of fish in Roanoke county: George Johnson, John Wells, Samuel White, J. E. Bradley, John Persinger, O. L. Gee, Charles Trout, Z. Boon, Byrd Ruddell, W. S. Pollard, James W. Johnston and James A. Peters. These constables are required to take the oath required by the code, and they will be allowed any legal expense incurred in the execution of their duties as such special officers. The above-named officers were appointed under sections 3926 and 3927, code of Virginia, 1887.

Persons who sympathize with the afflicted will rejoice with D. E. Carr, of 1235 Harrison street, Kansas City. He is an old sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, but has not heretofore been troubled in this climate. Last winter he went up into Wisconsin, and in consequence has had another attack. "It came upon me again very acute and severe," he said. "My joints swelled and became inflamed; sore to touch or almost to look at. Upon the urgent request of my mother-in-law I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm to reduce the swelling and ease the pain, and to my agreeable surprise, it did both. I have used three fifty-cent bottles and believe it to be the finest thing for rheumatism, pains, and swellings extant." For sale by the Chas. Lyle Drug Company, druggists.

SAVE ice and money by using the celebrated "Wayne" self ventilating refrigerators, for sale by the THE E. H. STEWART FURNITURE COMPANY.

Those "Magic City" bindings are going like hot cakes. Bring in your numbers and get them exchanged for a bound copy—costs 75 cents or \$1.50.

SEE our bargains in well paper and straw matting. THE E. H. STEWART FURNITURE CO.

General Assembly Presbyterian Church, Nashville, Tenn.

For above occasion the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company will sell tickets to Nashville, Tenn., and return, at rate of one first-class fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale May 14 to 16, inclusive; continuous passage in each direction; final limit June 2, 1894.

Quadrennial General Conference, M. E. Church (South), Memphis, Tenn., May 3-31, 1894.

For above occasion the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company will sell tickets to Memphis, Tenn., and return at rate of one first-class fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale April 30, May 1 and 2; continuous passage in each direction; final limit June 1, 1894.

OLD papers for sale at this office for 10 cents per 100.

PHARAOH'S DAUGHTER AND MOSES.

When Pharaoh's daughter
Went down to the water
Shore there was young Moses a-swimming
around.
With his basket all handy
And a stick of swate candy
To keep him from crying until he was found.

Sez she to a maiden:
"Bring here the young haythen.
Your trotters be shakin', ye lazy colleen.
If the water once wets him,
Or the alligators gets him,
It's no crocodile's tears you'll be sheddin', I ween."

So when from his swimmin
He was brought to the wimmin,
Faith it shows how the blarney's a female's
chief joy.

A nate bow he was makin,
Just as shure as I'm speakin,
"Begorra," says she, "he's the broth of a boy."
—Jack Haven in University Courier.

I SMELL SMOKE.

Mr. Snoodle is an inveterate smoker and has a most reprehensible habit of smoking in bed, but Mrs. Snoodle, though she allows him to smoke anywhere else, very properly forbids him to indulge in such a dangerous practice.

However, as Mrs. Snoodle is a remarkably sound sleeper Mr. Snoodle frequently manages to enjoy a few stolen whiffs.

One night when in bed Mr. Snoodle had an irresistible desire for a pipe, which he in vain endeavored to combat. His wife was fast asleep, so he cautiously stretched out his hand for his pipe, which lay on a little table by the bedside. Then with equal caution he filled it, lighted up and was puffing away with intense relish when Mrs. Snoodle turned over and gave two or three snorts.

"I believe she's going to wake up," thought Mr. Snoodle and hastily took his pipe from his mouth and placed it on the table.

Mrs. Snoodle gave a few more snorts and woke up. Then she gave a series of sniffs, and Mr. Snoodle trembled, for the room was pregnant with tobacco smoke.

"John, are you smoking?" asked his wife sternly.

"Certainly not, my dear. Whatever makes you think so?" he innocently inquired.

"Because I can smell tobacco," she replied. "Phew, how strong it is! Don't you smell it, John?"

"Can't say I do, Martha. I've got a bit of a cold."

"Open your eyes, man, and then you will," snapped Mrs. Snoodle.

"I don't smell with my eyes," giggled Mr. Snoodle.

"What I mean is wake up properly and sniff hard. Now, can't you smell it?"

"Well—er—I think there is a faint odor of tobacco," admitted the culprit.

"Think—faint odor! Why, the place reeks with it! I tell you what it is, John, there's somebody smoking in the house," declared his wife.

"Do you think Jane indulges in a pipe on the sly?" suggested Mr. Snoodle.

"Nonsense!"

"Well, my dear, the only other living thing in the house is the cat, and I never heard of cats smoking."

"Don't talk rubbish, John. It's a serious matter. It's my firm belief there's a burglar smoking in the house." And Mrs. Snoodle shivered.

"Ah, very likely," replied Mr. Snoodle, thankful for his lucky escape and preparing to go to sleep again.

"John, are you going to sleep and let the house be ransacked?" asked his wife indignantly.

"Certainly not, my dear."

"Then why don't you go down stairs and catch the burglar?"

Mr. Snoodle very reluctantly got out of the warm bed into the cold air, sleepily lighted a candle and moved toward the door.

"Aren't you going to take some weapon of defense?" asked his wife.

"Do you want to be killed? I never saw such a man!"

Mr. Snoodle rather sulkily seized the poker and muttered that "if he found a burglar he'd make it smoking hot for him."

He had got half way down stairs and was thinking of anything but burglars when he suddenly saw a man dart out of the dining room and bolt down the kitchen stairs. Mr. Snoodle's first impulse was instant flight, for he was an arrant coward, but he was so astounded and petrified with fear that he was utterly unable to either move or speak.

He simply stood still, holding the candle nearly upside down, with his mouth wide open. Then he heard the back door bang and knew that the burglar was gone, so thought it was about time for action and to earn a little cheap glory.

So he roared out: "You villains! I'll murder you! I'll scalp you as clean as a whistle!" and rushed down stairs.

He had never before felt so heroic in his life. He bounded into the dining room and fought fiercely with the furniture, especially the fender, as he could bang into that without injuring it much until he was quite exhausted.

"John, John, come up stairs!" screamed Mrs. Snoodle. "You'll be killed!"

"It's all right, Martha!" shouted back Mr. Snoodle.

"Have you got the rascals safely bound then?"

"No, they've got away. But I've nearly killed 'em!"

"Thank heaven! Come up stairs and let me dress your wounds, dear," said Mrs. Snoodle solicitously.

Mr. Snoodle, after securing the back door, which the servant had omitted to lock, and undoing the bundle of plate that the burglar had left behind in his hurry to escape, went up stairs.

"Oh, John," exclaimed Mrs. Snoodle on beholding him, "then you're not dead?"

"No, dear," he said, mopping his brow. "But it was a terrible fight."

"I'm sure it was. I never heard such an awful row. Did they take anything?"

"Only their hook," grinned Mr. Snoodle. "I was just in time to prevent 'em carrying off the best part of our plate. It was all tied up ready. That

idiot of a Jane forgot to lock the back door. I'll give it to her in the morning!"

"The silly girl! How many burglars were there, John?"

"Two. One great fellow over 6 feet, and another bigger, if anything, but I caught one a crack on the head that must have pretty well smashed it, and I'm sure I've broken the other one's leg," declared the mendacious Mr. Snoodle.

"Then I wonder he could run away," remarked his wife.

"He doesn't run with his arms, Martha."

"No, but you said you'd broken his leg, John."

"Oh, I meant arm."

"I suppose the place is covered with blood?" queried Mrs. Snoodle.

"No, they took that away with 'em—I mean they ran away so quickly that I don't think it had time to drop."

"I'm glad of that. I hope you haven't got any internal injuries, John?" asked Mrs. Snoodle anxiously.

"Well, dear," he laughed, "I have a strange empty feeling about the stomach, but I dare say a little whisky and water will put that all right."

"John," exclaimed his wife, gazing at him admiringly, "I never felt so proud of you as I do at this moment. Fancy you tackling two great burglars and putting them to flight without getting a scratch yourself! I always thought you were rather a coward. Forgive me, darling, for having thought so, for now I know you are the bravest of the brave!"

"I don't know about that, Martha, but I think I have my share of courage," said Mr. Snoodle modestly.

"You're a perfect hero!" exclaimed Mrs. Snoodle enthusiastically. "Would you not like a pipe, dearest? You haven't had a smoke since supper time, and I'm sure you deserve one after your terrible exertions. As you know, John, I never object to your smoking anywhere, except in bed. That I will not allow."

"Quite right, Martha. There's no telling what such a practice might lead to," remarked Mr. Snoodle thoughtfully, lighting his pipe.

"Fancy, John," said Mrs. Snoodle, "fancy me smelling those burglars smoking! What impudence they've got! However, if I hadn't smelled the smoke, we shouldn't have discovered the burglars. So we may say our property was saved by a pipe, may we not?"

"We may indeed, Martha," replied Mr. Snoodle, and he meant it.—London Tit-Bits.

Gold Digging.

Perhaps it was not an old "forty-niner" who gave the following description, but it was a man who knew the work in question. Like most enthusiasts, however, he underates the trial and disappointment involved:

It's the prettiest work I ever did. It's the fascination of it, when you've struck it pretty rich and see your gold right in front of you, when you're piling it up every half hour of the day, with a nugget now and again as big as a bullet to cheer you.

And then when the evening comes and you count it up and find it a hundred odd dollars just picked out of the earth that day—well, there's nothing like it!

Then when you don't strike it you always think you're going to next day, and it's just as exciting hearing other men tell in the evening what they've pulled out as it is counting over your own. Why, I've been three or four months at a time without making a dollar and without a cent in my pocket; but, gee whittaker, the excitement of it don't give a man time to think how hard up he is!—Youth's Companion.

A Creed of Love.

Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness. Speak approving, cheering words while their ears can hear them and while their hearts can be thrilled and made happier by them. The kind things you mean to say when they are gone say before they go. The flowers you mean to send for their coffins send to brighten and sweeten their homes before they leave them. If my friends have alabaster boxes laid away full of fragrant perfumes of sympathy and affection which they intend to break over my dead body, I would rather they would bring them out in my weary and troubled hours and open them, that I may be refreshed and cheered by them while I need them. I would rather have a plain coffin without a flower, a funeral without a eulogy, than a life without the sweetness of love and sympathy. Let us learn to anoint our friends beforehand for their burial. Post mortem kindness does not cheer the burdened spirit. Flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backward over the weary way.—George W. Childs.

The Designing Woman.

It is true that we read a good deal about "the designing woman" in novels written by ladies. It gives them pleasure to describe these dexterous and wily creatures doing such mischief among the other sex. Mothers, too, believe that their pure and innocent sons are always in danger from these unprincipled young persons. And yet the fact is that at 27 none of them can hold a candle for evil intention to any ordinary youth of 17. The hypocrisy with which their own ends mean affect to fall in with the female view of flirtation and "the designing woman" is contemptible. Even the most impudent of them seldom venture to adopt it among themselves. The tongue in their cheek is too obvious.—James Payn in London Illustrated News.

Brain Restorers.

Milk and cheese have been placed in the list of brain restorers by members of the Paris Academy of Medicine. Experiments have shown that absolutely pure casein contains 763 parts out of 1,000 of organic phosphorus. The wolverine rabbit may now be eaten late at night with a clear conscience.—Kate Field's Washington.

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You Can Buy New Spring Goods In Many Cases At Half Their Real Value.

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DRESS GOODS and SILKS.

Handsome All-wool Dress Goods, 38 Inches Wide, Former Price, 50 cents. Now 33 cents.

Beautiful All-wool Fancy Serges, 44 Inches Wide, Former Price, 75 cents. Now 60 cents.

Very Pretty Dress Goods in Fancy Serge, 36 Inches Wide, Former Price, 33 cents. Now 25 cents.

New Shirting and Dress Duck, Pretty Designs, Former Price, 17 cents. Now 10 cents.

New Outings in all Colors—Stripes and Figures, Former Price, 12 1/2 cents. Now 10 cents.

All Colors in "Moire" Silks, 50 cents.

Handsome Figured India Dress Silks, 50 cents.

BEAUTIFUL LAWN, GINGHAMS, PERCALES, SWISSES, DIMITIES, INDIA LINENS, Etc. AT LOW PRICES.

LACES, RIBBONS, EMBROIDERIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, SILK MITTS, GLOVES, UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.

MILLINERY. THE VERY LATEST, THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT, AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE.

"Nuff" Said.

Respectfully,

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